

## Commercial Review

There were no sensational developments in the business life of Honolulu during the past week, outside of transactions on the Stock Exchange. No big real estate transfers were recorded, the land and real property dealers reporting a quiet week. No large business deals of any kind took place, though one or two of considerable consequence are in the air, notable the negotiations toward securing a large new passenger steamer for the Honolulu-San Francisco run.

The stock market was remarkably firm, with all stocks tending upward. The only sensational advance, however, was that of Onomea, which, starting at 50.25 at the beginning of the week, jumped rapidly to 57. Yesterday, however, the stock fell suddenly to 48 or lower on the San Francisco market, the drop being reflected here, with indications that the drop was largely artificial, engineered by Coast dealers who were trying to get Honolulu holdings at less than actual value and were trying to crowd the price down.

After the market closed yesterday, however, advices from San Francisco sent the stock back nearly to where it was before the drop, and orders could not be filled at less than 56, at which price 200 shares changed hands, leaving orders still unfilled at that figure. The advance in Onomea was caused principally by San Francisco orders, said to be caused by rumors of a large stock dividend. Onomea is capitalized at \$1,000,000; it is said to be the intention to increase the capitalization to the limit allowed by the charter, which would bring it up to \$1,500,000—with a possibility of the charter being amended to allow of an even greater increase. There are also rumors of a substantial cash dividend.

### Honokaa at Par.

Honokaa for the first time in years sold up to par, sales after the session of the exchange being from 19.75 to 20. The prosperous condition of both these plantations is supposed to be largely the cause of their advance in price. It is also probable that Honokaa will pay a dividend after the first of the year.

### All Stocks Firm.

All other stocks were firm and none of them receded during the week. The heaviest seller was Onomea, 1555 shares of the stock changing hands during the week. Most of this went to San Francisco buyers, who were merely buying back at a higher price, stock which they disposed of on the Honolulu market a short time ago.

### Oahu Active.

Oahu was active and advanced slightly—from 32.25 to 32.75. McBryde followed it, going from 4.37 1/2 to 4.50 while Olua kept even pace with McBryde, advancing from 5.50 to 5.62 1/2.

### Waialua Up.

Waialua was unusually active and advanced materially the end price being 121 as against an opening price for the week of 117.50. Ewa went to 31 even while Honokaa advanced from 19.37 1/2 to 19.75.

### Pioneer Quiet.

Pioneer was inactive, few holders seeming eager to get rid of the stock, which sold up to 185, with no sales during the week larger than 25 shares.

### Bond Market.

A few of the high-priced stocks changed hands in small amounts. The bond market was about as it has been during the past several weeks, there being no fluctuations in prices. The usual monthly dividends were announced.

### Real Property.

The real estate market has been unusually quiet, all of the dealers reporting few and small sales. None of them, however, is at all discouraged, several

## DRINK HEALTH OF THE EMPEROR

(Continued From Page One.)

vited you here tonight to attend this reception in honor of the anniversary of the birth of His Imperial Majesty the Emperor of Japan, feel very gratified to find so many of you present.

"We thank you all for joining us in honoring the birth of the sovereign of our Empire.

"We also thank you for the past friendly associations, kind assistance and privileges accorded us in the conduct of our various lines of business throughout this Territory; and we sincerely hope for a continuance of the same.

"Our acquaintance with you is becoming more intimate every year, and the Japanese residents here are of the opinion now that every possible national privilege is being allowed them for permanent settlement and occupation in business, in view of which we will do our utmost for the benefit and prosperity of Hawaii nei.

"It is our earnest desire to maintain these close relations now existing between us, and to endeavor to promote peace, happiness and prosperity among all of the inhabitants of these beautiful Islands and its glorious climate.

"In behalf of our association, I thank you all for your presence, and extend to you herewith the hearty welcome of the Japanese merchants of Honolulu, sincerely hoping that you will all feel entirely at home with us on this auspicious occasion."

In response to a toast and three ringing banzais offered to Governor Peary, the latter said that the Japanese formed not only the largest community in the Islands, but where the most conspicuous for their industry and enterprise and progressive spirit. One of their greatest characteristics was the rare capacity they show in adapting themselves to the conditions of the country of their residence. There are evidences in the Islands of the progress they are making here. He spoke of one instance—the handsome new Japanese bank building now almost ready for occupancy.

Passing from the business point of view to the official, the governor said it was a matter of gratification that the Japanese government has always accredited to Hawaii as representatives of the Empire, men of such wisdom and capacity and tact, that the government of Hawaii has always found it a pleasure to deal with them. He said it was also a matter of gratification to Honolulu that the Japanese government had provided such an imposing consular building where official business could be transacted and such a beautiful consular residence, where he had the pleasure of being entertained at the reception by the consul a few evenings ago.

Passing to matters of larger character, the relations between America and Japan, the Governor stated that it is gratifying, that these relations were so close and that there was every evidence to believe they will continue friendly. He spoke of the interest President Roosevelt had manifested in the friendly relations of Japan and the United States and he hoped these would be continued by his successor, President Taft, whom he said was familiar with the great questions of the Far East.

Hon. W. O. Smith also spoke of the friendly relations between the Japanese and those with whom they came in contact. This expression of friendly feeling was the greatest thing that could exist between nations.

Mayor Fern also spoke of the Japanese from the standpoint of personal observations made when he was a young plantation luma when Japanese first came here to work on the sugar estates. He found them a hardy, progressive, working race. Banzais were also offered for Prince Kuhio, who acknowledged his thanks for the courtesy.

A stage erected in another part of the room now took the attention of the guests and a program alternating with music by the Japanese orchestra, geisha dancing and historical tableaux was given. The orchestra was under the direction of H. Doi, a violinist, who

the name of the wife blotted out, as of a certain day. You will merit the charge of being a sure-thing gambler if you bet on what the day will be. Smith's certificate has not been so sacredly kept, and the Japanese officer couldn't read the date anyway.

And so on and so forth. Bones buried in consecrated ground finally cross the Pacific; Bill Taft's health is drunk in champagne—but importations of sake, notwithstanding the scrap as to whether it is a beer or a wine—do not decrease; "foreign"—and that is the word used by the orientals themselves—clothes are worn on the streets, but hidden away somewhere is a kimono or a pair of loose trousers and a shirt, politely called a coat, worn very loose, which are donned when the owner goes home.

My slogan is, look it up yourself.

And I, myself, with all due respect to the before-mentioned theories of the students and professors, do not for one moment blame these same orientals. Should I ever reach the stage which one of the Vanderbilts did—of course I never will in wealth—and forever bid farewell to my native country by expatriating myself, emasculating my patriotism, and removing permanently to the troubled East, I might do all the things the natives did, and be able to read my title clear as a lawabiding citizen, but neither amalgamation nor assimilation would make the venerer very thick. When Thanksgiving Day came around, I should try to swipe a turkey, and a pumpkin for pie purposes, and, should graft investigations be, as recently, voted unpopular, cut the sake or Chinese wine out, and substitute champagne. On Christmas my presents might be limited by my purse and opportunities to articles of oriental manufacture, but no matter how insignificant or inappropriate, I'd make them just the same, simply because it's Christmas and they are presents. And when the glorious old Fourth came around, I should put off at least one bunch of firecrackers, after having first carefully arranged my calendar in order to show that an honest mistake was made, and that I thought the Emperor's birthday or the Chinese new year was due.

The expenditure of the millions of Uncle Sam; the voucher arranged for biennial visits of congressmen; the various learned discussions as to the utility of a hookworm college; the growing interest, soon to lead to the making of a betting book, on the outcome of the Cook-Pearry controversy, and, last, not least, indeed most conclusive, the establishment of a twenty-four page Sunday newspaper, all prove that Honolulu is becoming extremely metropolitan.

My suggestion is intended to help the deal along, and I sincerely hope that it will be adopted by The Advertiser. Every well-regulated newspaper in a city of this importance now donates at least half a page every Sunday to editorials by the laity—the latter word, I assume, meaning somebody who writes for the pure love of having his name before the public.

Cut out from your twenty-four pages a portion of those recipes relative to choice dishes which give us indigestion and nightmare, a few of those "new fall shapes" (puzzle still unpublished) which drive our husbands to clubs and consequent drink, and give the laity an opportunity; thus doing charitable actions without cost, and keeping in line with our metropolitan advances.

And do not for one moment think that an invitation tendered by you will not be accepted. One half-page, should such an invitation be tendered on Sunday morning, would be filled for seven weeks at least, by Monday afternoon; and perhaps Uncle Sam's deficit might be helped out by the purchase of special delivery stamps.

Believe it not that when Senegambia robbed us of our T. McCants Stewart, and the sleeping giant of the Orient drafted Thwing to kill off the opium evil, our literary resources were exhausted. The laity may be heard on invitation, sometimes without.

And the field! Double the exclamation points. The Orpheum-Civic Feder-

## THE HOUSE PROPOSES—

NO. 2.

BE CHEERFUL.

## The Weekly Spigot

D. L. MacKaye, Editor.

AND THE SENATE DISPOSES.

HONOLULU, T. H., NOVEMBER 6.

VOL. 1.

## PROSITSTEIN'S IMPRESSIONS ON DAT GAY NEW YORK

[Editor's Note.—Professor von Prositstein, who is now visiting America to render a report to his government of conditions prevailing in this country, has consented to air his opinions in these columns on the matters that have come before his attention. The following is the first of his impressions. Communications are solicited on the manner in which the contact with them impresses the reading public.]

New York, November 3.

—I was come this day to America vot is in New York and have seen past many things. Before dis was made necessary dey blew off dat smoke what has happened over Wilhelm Hearse entering into politics. I have made note to mein government about dis, so onusual vot it is said to be. But I haf always heard dat Amerika was changing all der time.

I was replete with amazement over the highness of vot all I saw was attained. In New York, vot I have seen so far was higher nor anything vot was in that dear old Pottsdam. Dos buildings are most astonishing, but so can the corn frans also klick, and beer was many penning higher dan dey drink it in Pottsdam.

Also Amerika is so ahead of the times vot I haf not yet found the proper page to mein calendar. De house-keeper is vay ahead of de bills and de landlord, and de landlord was further away from his bills dan he was from his hopes. But above all, it has so struck me how far ahead is Amerika than de faderland that I am flattened mit shame.

Now was there in the harbor one island mit de frant vot was called Liberty dot from the French name, and I hear yet but vot de aldermans vot was all Irish and de police vot was mostly Deutsch meet on de fourth day of July and speaks how glad dey vast dat dey was not under forin domination. Ach, how patriotic dese Amerikas vastn't mostly.

And now I speaks about how gentle was the peoples who wop not present a bull fight. Dere is in dis city vot pig buildink vot was called Madison Square garden vot was oblong around it and inside mit it vonce I see a twelve-day bicycle race vere two men they did die ofer heart failure and der was also von place vere dirty thousand men did assassinate von man in a mask and a blanket vot was all by himself in a pig field.

Also dere was just today only twenty-two murders in dere papers, and who knows how many vot there dere was on the outside. But I vill write more von time, and now I go see Mayor Gainer vot isn't yet.

## INFORMATION FROM INSIDE

Special Correspondent With Roosevelt Heard From.

(From M. Dal De Beaux, our Correspondent with the Roosevelt party.)

Nairobi, November pretty soon.—With ze speed have I come down by ze great plains to zis place to let zat most enlightened civilization see vat has been of ze much occurrence wiz M. Roosevelt.

For zis much time just pas' has ze x-president been sorrowful to such extent zat ze tears zey come and trickle down over zat noble mustachos. So, by pigeon-carrier, does Kermit get ze news of ze great world' and dictates it to his excellency, and he sez Cook and Peary and Taft and Bryan, but he navair sez M. Roosevelt, which does mos' brek zat big heart.

An' so he sez to his mos' beloved son, what shall it be zat I shall do to again in ze dear pairs at home appear, and Kermit, thinking, sez suddenly, you shalt be nearly killed by zat gret e-lephant, and zis occurs an' ze nex' day there vas a longish article in ze paper about how Wilbur Wright flew, and in ze corner of ze paper vas a little note about M. Roosevelt.

An' so did zis gret and hero-ic man sob as if ze heart would brek and say now shall I really die. But he said more re-Ast-tically, now shall I cash my checks. So zis day does he make himself dead and Kermit ze message to ze pigeon and send it out, and we is waiting mos' earnestly for zat New York paper and sees vat it laments like.

has trained several young Japanese to play foreign music, and they play exceptionally well. The geisha dancing was quite effective. The tableaux were scenes of ancient Japan, and each was explained by Editor Sheba, whose own efforts were loudly applauded, as was his appearance before the audience.

Besides the Governor, the consul-general of Japan, Hon. W. O. Smith, Prince Cupid and Mayor Fern there were also present U.S. District Attorney Brockens, Marshal Hendry, F. M. Wakefield, of the Honolulu Merchants' Association, Consul Teng Hai of China, Consul C. Hedemann of Denmark, and other consuls, Deputy Collector of Customs Stack-

able and many business men.

ation discussion as to what constitutes a promise and what a violation; the automobile evil as applied to Honolulu; the small-farmer conundrum; graft; Coelho's speeches; prohibition—and a host of other subjects of glorious memory.

And should my valuable, but gratuitous, suggestion be adopted, give us some variety—not the same laymen every week; for, perchance, we may get into a rut. Should The Bystander, by editorial parenthesis, permit the selection of names by Sidelights, you can look out for a choice, but readable, list. If chosen, your circulation will show no falling off.

[Consideration of list agreed to.]

Having been awarded a part of The Advertiser section, designated as a "corner," I have carefully and prayerfully looked up the meaning of the term "corner," and found that it may mean a number of things. Quite recently opium has out a figure with relation to the term—and, perhaps, there may be a corner in dope. I believe myself that there is. Never mind what your reporter says about recent raids knocking the bottom out of the corner—it is not so. The corner is in existence, and you can't get away from it.

Watch my prophecy, notwithstanding what the newspapers may say. The corner is going to work, and work well. Up will go the price: My slogan, try for yourself, may lead you into back alleys, and lanes, and all sorts of questionable places—but the longer you follow the trail the more costly is it to be, and in the sweet by-and-by—I think the Hawaiian word for it is mahope—it will lead you to one or two prominent stores within easy, even tropical, walking distance of the police station, where the corner will be located. Watch developments, if you do not want to get energetic.

Riding on the street car a few days since, I overheard a conversation which certainly was a revelation to me. Shall the young idea receive instructions as to how to shoot properly? For such a purpose trigonometry and algebra and several isms, must be understood, and the educators must have certificates qualifying them for the task to be accomplished. Years of conscientious work with the children; years of experience in teaching, are of no avail unless the forty-seventh problem in Euclid—I believe that is the number—can be neatly, expeditiously and satisfactorily solved.

Perhaps that's right. I myself have always believed in that hypothenused proposition, for I like the way the word is spelled, and will back up old Euclid on any old thing. Just the same, if I had my own way, and was lucky enough to have children, I would just as soon have somebody who knew a trifle about fractions, and was a little bit shy on Greek vowels and algebra, teach them as not.

Perhaps I should pay some attention to what the teachers know about a child—how to train its mind, etc.; and, if the teacher should make good on that, then a trifling fault on trigonometry, if I were the superintendent of schools, would not cut much ice.

Coming back to the conversation overheard on the street car, I might say that it was between two of the best known and best liked, and most respected, school teachers in Honolulu—the liking extending alike to children and parents. May they stay where they are is the wish of all of us, even if the two triangles on demonstration do not exactly jibe up.

Should Secretary of State Knox successfully avoid the pilikia—I know he would not understand the word—pending between China, Japan, and Korea, and a less astute diplomat, with another Crane on his hands, fail to make good, with resulting and resultant trouble, look out for squalls in Hawaii.

Think of it! Hawaiians, Russians, Portuguese, Japanese, Koreans, Chinese, and we, the Haoles, the Salt of the Earth.

This is my only contribution this week to the guess column.

Query: Let the trouble come; what will happen? Answers from U. Thompson and others requested.

## O! YOU NORTH POLE.

"I know Dr. Cook well," he added, "and the last time I saw him I forbade him claiming any land in the north."—Extract from cable report of speech of Captain Bernier, who is to find the North Pole for the Canadian government.

## The idea of that Captain

Bernier butting in on the North Pole controversy in such an obstreperous and in-artistic manner. Just while Peary and Cook were getting in their best lies, too, and now they've got to begin all over again on a new tack.

Mustn't the North Pole be flattered after being drawn into such a picaresque real estate deal while the center of a majestic controversy that has made the hearts of all true Americans beat with national pride? Bernier's statement is so cool, somewhat on the lines of an archbishop chiding a small boy for digging worms on Sunday.

What is Dr. Cook going to do now? Back down and apologize? Now, Frederick, let's put our heads together and conspire, you and Peary and the Weekly Spigot. Maybe the ol' Cap'en owns the bloomin' pole in fee simple, and maybe he don't. The situation is as inspiring as the Salvation Army band, for it stirs deep feelings somewhere, but we do not know exactly where. We are divided in a desire to hit the Captain on the head with a baseball bat and a desire to send him home to his mamma to get him spanked. However, dear boys, we'll leave Captain Bernier to Teddy R., who will trim him to our perfect satisfaction when he gets back, and, meanwhile, you can go ahead and tell the gentleman who found the pole, you know, bah Jove.

## SIDELIGHTS

In these days, when students and professors, in terms as formidable as they are difficult to understand, are discussing amalgamation and assimilation of races, Hawaii should be an extremely productive stamping ground for the hunter. Just the same, if he stalks intelligently, he is going to bag one or two truths from which there can be no escape, no matter how they may conflict with his carefully figured out theory.

Are we civilizing the oriental? To some extent, yes, if European clothing, annexed to and supplemented by celluloid collars, rides in automobiles, and the meager participation afforded those born in Hawaii to vote, are evidences of civilization. Thus far assimilation and amalgamation show results. And those same two "a's," in so far as the expression is concerned, might join with the political platforms always on tap, and "point with pride" to other results, such as the large number of mission workers amongst orientals, the branch Japanese, Korean, and Chinese Y. M. C. A. establishments, the close study and clear understanding of Spalding's Marathon and Marquis of Queensberry rules, and other similar civilizing elements. But after all these things, our oriental remains the same. Take a brush, or a little sandpaper—it need not be very coarse—and wash off this veneer, and you will find the same old Easterner.

I had intended to borrow a camera from The Advertiser to illustrate the truth of this assertion pictorially, but, fearing my request would not be complied with, must rely on the conquerer of the sword.

Did you ever witness a Chinese marriage ceremony? I don't mean the one which is shown, where the "whom God hath joined together, etc.," is recited, and the contracting parties are presented with a very pretty paper, headed at the top with two hands lovingly joined together; the ceremonies calculated by their tenor to drive a divorce lawyer into bankruptcy. But the Chinese—and I don't care whether they are Y. M. C. A. people or not, nor do I care whether they possess one of Mott-Smith's beautifully-printed and eloquently-worded certificates to the effect that they first saw the light of day in the Paradise of the Pacific, and hence are entitled to the protection of the stars and stripes—these same Chinese are not yet married. The bride and groom must first worship their ancestors; the bride must go to the groom's house unaccompanied by her parents; she must serve tea, step over fire, and do a variety of stunts prescribed by custom for centuries—none of them down in our laws. Then, and then only, is the marriage legal.

With the camera I could illustrate the marriage very well.

Have you ever seen a Japanese divorce? Here, of course, the camera would be useless. The aforesaid two "a's" may say that the clerk of the court, Henry Smith, is always consulted, and that the certificate which breaks up what should have been a happy home always bears the official seal. But this is not so. After the laundry work you have been engaged in relative to the veneer, you will find that the divorce had previously been granted, or not yet, and that the other proceedings were had to keep out of jail. Stowed away somewhere, sooner or later, will be found a Japanese agreement between the husband and wife by which the holy bonds of matrimony are forever dissolved, accompanied quite often by references, sometimes financial, to the male successor. And in some sacred precinct of the sorrowing husband will be found his family record, wherein are neatly set down the names of his father, brothers, children, etc., and on that record, duly certified to by a Japanese officer, residing in Japan, will be seen